

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

ROOTH'S THEATRE, Twenty-third st., corner Sixth av.—
JULIUS CÆSAR.WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—
THE VETERAN.NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and
Houston sts.—LA BELLE SAUVAGE.ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN
OPERA—ROBERTO IL DIABOLO.WOOD'S MUSKUM, Broadway, corner 35th st.—Perform-
ances afternoon and evening.—LINA.ST. JAMES'S THEATRE, Twenty-eighth street and Broad-
way.—MARRIAGE.BOVERY THEATRE, BOWERY—BUFFALO BILL—CATO,
THE WHITE SLAVE.FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—
THE NEW DRAMA OF DIVORCE.OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE BALLET FAN-
TASIE OF HUMPTY DUMPTY.LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE, 720 Broadway.—WITCHES
OF NEW YORK.MR. F. B. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—
FRIENDS.THEATRE COMIQUE, 5th Broadway.—GODIN VOAL-
LIERE, NEGRO ACTS, AG—NEW YORK MECHANIC.UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Fourteenth st. and Broad-
way.—NEGRO ACTS—BURLESCUE, BALLET, &c.TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, No. 201 Bowery.—
NEGRO ECCECITATIONS, BURLESCUE, &c.BRYANT'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, 231 st., between 9th
and 10th.—BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.THIRTY-FOURTH STREET THEATRE, near Third Ave.—
VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL HALL, 553 Broadway.—
THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.NEW YORK CIRCUS, Fourteenth street.—SOWNS IN
THE RING, AERODROME, &c.NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 613 Broadway.—
SCIENCE AND ART.DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway.—
SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, March 11, 1872.

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THE TEXAN STOCK RAISERS, according to our special despatch from Brownsville, have at last lost patience with the Mexican cattle thieves, who, taking advantage of the chaotic state of affairs along the border, make regularly organized raids into the neighboring territory of the United States. These banditti do not, however, confine themselves to cattle stealing alone, but rob everything in the shape of seizures, murdering those who offer opposition. The Texan stock raisers have now arrayed themselves in a body against the Mexican robbers, and at their meeting at Brownsville passed a series of defiant resolutions, threatening retaliatory invasion of Mexico if they are not furnished with ample protection by the United States government. Driven to desperation as they are their action is certainly justifiable, and it is now for President Grant to take the initiative to sweep away this nest of thieves and annex the country to the United States.

MR. ALVORD is the leader of the Fenton wing in the Assembly. He has warm friends and a political future. Will he disappoint the one and blast the other by joining the Erie corruptionists openly or secretly? Let his vote on the Erie bill be a proof that the lobby has not that control over him that his enemies assert.

BRITISH ROYALTY IN PARIS.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are in Paris. They left London last Saturday, en route to the south of France, and will remain in the capital for three or four days. The sovereign pair will thus be enabled to "do" the city in its republican garb, and to observe here and there the terrible "rents" which the Casacas of modern democracy have made in the old-time fortifications of feudalism and royalty. They will be at perfect liberty to draw conclusions. Perhaps the Prince will console himself with a grain or so of the liberal philosophy of the Bartleby Fair showman and observe "the French people pay their money; let 'em take their choice," and "the same rule applies to the subjects of my good mother the Queen."

LET THERE BE LIGHT.—The republican Legislature should not only pass the Erie bill now before the Senate promptly, but should also take steps to investigate the affairs of the Erie road in an efficient manner. The time of the Senators and Assemblymen is too much occupied to permit them to attend to such a labor themselves, but they can provide for the appointment of three competent examiners by the Court of Appeals, and authorize them to require the production of all the books, vouchers and accounts of the company. What Senator or Assemblyman will take the credit of originating such a resolution?

The War of the Giants—The Republic Ruled by Railway Kings—Government Control of the Railways.

The announcement of the change of direction in the Union Pacific Railway, at the meeting of the stockholders in Boston the other day, will attract attention at a time when the public mind is directed to the shameful condition of that enterprise, and especially to the circumstance that the government, having paid many millions of dollars to the original corporation to secure a railway across the Continent, we have simply an imperfect line that can only be depended upon in summer weather. With this circumstance neither the present directors, nor the directors who immediately preceded them, had anything to do. When they entered upon the management of their franchise it was really a skeleton road. The evil effects of the old Pacific Railway legislation had thrown an imperfect, crippled, unsatisfactory enterprise upon the country, and as all the money and bonds had been taken and divided up among the members of a Ring called the Credit Mobilier, there was no surplus capital remaining to develop the road, pay its early running expenses and provide for the interest on the bonds.

The main event in the election of this new board of directors is the triumph of what is known as the Vanderbilt interest over the Pennsylvania interest as controlled by Thomas A. Scott. Mr. Scott is succeeded in the presidency by Horace F. Clark, the son-in-law of Commodore Vanderbilt, and the victory by which the change was accomplished is an evidence of the Commodore's tact and decision. For the last year or two we have been called upon to admire the prodigious energy and courage shown by Mr. Scott in developing his railway enterprises. Not satisfied to own Pennsylvania, and by the aid of Don Cameron to largely own Maryland, the Pennsylvania Napoleon has been ambitious to take possession of the republic under a nine hundred and ninety-nine years' lease. We have heard of Mr. Scott's railway captures as in the other days we were wont to hear of Napoleon's victories. Yesterday he captured the Camden and Amboy, obtaining proprietary rights over the State of New Jersey. To-day he seized the Union Pacific, and held dominion over the Pacific. To-morrow he would be heard of in New Orleans, about to occupy the whole Southwest. There was a clatter and roar about Scott which captivated the multitude. He travelled in palace cars and had the fatal facility of being constantly reported, and in time was seriously "mentioned in connection with the Presidency." Grave, conservative men shook their heads, and said that, in their days, oak trees grew a little more slowly than mushrooms, and that this taking possession of the whole railway system of the country was rather more of an undertaking than they had been accustomed to see succeed, and that it could be scarcely accomplished by bands of music and corps of newspaper reporters flying over the country, and that it was, particularly, more of an achievement than could be prudently handled by a "candidate for the Presidency" in the height of his canvass.

Nevertheless it was felt that the Railway Napoleon of Pennsylvania was on the path of victory, and the day was dreary and eventless which did not bring us a record of a new triumph. The other Napoleons looked on and made the best possible light. There was Napoleon Fisk, monarch of Erie, a good deal of a Sardanapalus in his way, with tastes for horses and canary birds and fair women, and theatres and opera houses and coryphæes; an all-embracing genius, with as much fondness for display as Scott, as he was a colonel of real volunteers, an admiral of real steamboats, a leader of a real band, the driver of six horses, the proprietor of innumerable courts of justice, as well as "a candidate for the Presidency." But Napoleon Fisk went out in a flash one day, and his Erie has fallen into sad perplexities, and has taken to bribery and lobbying and all manner of disgraceful stratagems. Napoleon Gould succeeds him as a kind of Robert Macaire Napoleon, and, like his Robert, is probably more anxious about keeping away from the gendarmes and continuing unmolested than in making any further demonstrations in the way of extending his road. Napoleon Gould wants simply what Macaire did, "immunity," and this seems to be the one thing which the Legislature seems disposed to deny him. Few men have had the advantage for fame and public service that came to Gould and his departed companion. But he used his splendid franchise as a personal possession, and evil days are at hand. In the South there is another Napoleon seeking a victorious career—J. W. Garrett, with his road running from Baltimore to the Ohio and thence to the Mississippi. Napoleon Garrett's ambition is to build up a rival to New York on Chesapeake Bay. Baltimore is to have all the commerce of the sea, to drain the trade of the West and dominate the Southern States. Already he has a small fleet of steamers running from Baltimore to Europe, and if reconstruction is accomplished and the Southern States ever again assume their destroyed supremacy Napoleon Garrett may have right to be a Railway king.

All the time our New York Napoleons have looked on in their stolid way, making no noise, avoiding bands of music and ballet troupes and the coryphæes; now and then indulging in a bit of bronze for their family glorification, and a quiet game of whist; eschewing all political conventions and newspaper reporters; with a fine consistent Dutch phlegmatic nature like the old Van Twillers and Stuyvesants that went before them—shrewd people, who took no risks and made no experiments, taking hold of roads which men of more volatile and wary temperaments had abandoned, and building them up to their bidding and serve the city. So they have lived and prospered, Napoleon Vanderbilt still reigning in gray and honored age, with children and grandchildren and nephews, and an innumerable progeny around him, railroad magnates all of them, and threatening to occupy the land. They took the Hudson, which was little more than a Golgotha of lineal stockholders, and the Harlem, which had been tumbled around Wall street as a disreputable stock and was the mere battlefield of gamblers, and the Central, and the Erie, and used it to make and unmake party politics. In their quiet way—shrewd,

clear-headed, slow-and-sure generals as they were—they developed their property and advanced it, until they have become among the best roads in the country, earning honest money and paying fair dividends, and contributing to the strength and prosperity of New York and the nation. So they quietly pushed their dominions West, uniting with St. Louis and Chicago. Here they stood still. There was Napoleon Scott, with his hands of music and his newspaper reporters, and his high ambition to be the very President of the United States. There was no way to the Pacific. The road was closed, for Scott was of course invincible, and he held the path. But our Dutch Napoleons thought and said nothing, and looked the whole matter over and made their combinations. And one morning the world heard that Vanderbilt had captured the road and that one of his family sat in the seat of Scott. There was no noise about it, for these Hollanders have the quietest possible way of smoking and thinking and doing great things in their drowsy way. The Pacific road was made a tributary to New York, and the two oceans were bound together by an enterprise which was commanded in Wall street.

What will be the next step? The railway kings are like feudal lords. They have armies of men and millions in their treasury, and principalities under their command, and they speak with authority in the Legislatures and money markets of the world. Any change in the Pacific Railway will be for the better, and we may hope from Vanderbilt what we never had from Scott, that he will at least shovel the snow from the tracks. The mind of the Pennsylvania monarch was, perhaps, above these trifles. What had he to do with the snows that would insist upon gathering on the prairies of Nebraska and the Laramie plains? While he was parading over the South, with his music and his newspaper reporters and his gorgeous palace cars, a few anxious travellers were shivering in the snow drifts, imprisoned on the iron tracks of a railway which had been built for them by the bounty of a paternal government. Such a trifling could not occupy the mind of a man who was a candidate for the Presidency, and who, instead of developing the roads he had, was striving for more. So Vanderbilt suddenly fell upon him and conquered; and if his management of the Central is an augury, we shall have a road to the Pacific that will run all the year round, or at least with as much certainty as we now run to Chicago. Where the next battle will take place it would be idle to fancy. Napoleon Scott has his Southern Pacific route, which will carry him over a warmer latitude; but the road is not built, and Congress is not in the humor of endowing any more Pacific Railroad rings. As to the Northern Pacific, we may hope to see it built in ten years, and then it will become an element in our calculations. As it now stands New York has won the day, and there is no competition.

A problem is rapidly developing itself of this nature. Can we permit these gigantic corporations to grow up in the republic, wielding almost governmental powers, and at the same time independent of the government? May they not in time menace the liberty of the country, just as the feudal barons in the medieval times menaced the authority of the crown? And should not our wise men discover a way of restraining their influence within the limits of free and constitutional authority. The time will come when this question must be answered. Should it not be determined now, when we are strong enough to do it, and before the railway kings have power to enforce their will upon the nation?

A Hint for President Grant.

MR. B. F. TRACY, the United States District Attorney for Kings county, is busying himself at Albany this session with the affairs of the Erie Railroad. He lends the influence of his political position and the aid of his legal ability to the attempt to retain the present directors of that corporation in office and to keep the stockholders out of their rights. It is said that District Attorney Tracy acts as counsel for the people on the line of the Erie road, who are represented to be in favor of the present management so strongly as to induce them to engage the services of more than one lawyer on behalf of the Erie "ring." We do not know how far the present employment of the District Attorney is consistent with the duties of the office he holds, but it is certainly unseemly that a federal official, especially in such a position as that occupied by Mr. Tracy, should be found laboring at Albany against a reform demanded by the public voice, and to which the republican party stands solemnly pledged before the people of the State.

The administration of President Grant is committed to economy and to civil service reform, and the President carries this policy into practice with a faithful and unsparring hand. Wherever he discovers official misconduct he applies a short and sharp remedy. When abuses come to his knowledge in any public department he wastes neither time nor words in correcting them. He has laid down the principle that where no services are performed no expense should be incurred, and he has thus done much towards abolishing the pernicious system of sinecures which has of late years been an increasing evil in our governments, national, State and municipal. If the United States District Attorneyship of Kings county is almost a sinecure it might as well be abolished and its duties consolidated with those of the New York District Attorney. But if there is really any business to do in the Brooklyn office President Grant should appoint some one to the position who will attend to it in a proper manner, and not tarnish his administration by attending the greater part of the session at Albany, working in the interest of such a corrupt combination as the notorious Erie "ring."

THE ERIE BILL is a special order in the Senate on Wednesday and in the Assembly on Thursday. Gentlemen of the Legislature, we want no talking on these measures, but action, prompt and decisive. The people knew the merits of the question before election and sent you to Albany to destroy the corrupt power of the "ring." Will you take the responsibility of trickery, cheating and procrastination in the interest of the corruptionists?

The New Hampshire Election and the Important Presidential Movement Depending Upon It.

The annual State election of New Hampshire for Governor and Legislature, which comes off to-morrow, whatever may be the general result, will have an extraordinary effect in giving a definite shape and direction to the Presidential movements of the democratic party. As between the republicans and the democrats the State is closely divided, and the result is doubtful. Since 1868, however, the temperance men and the labor reformers, each as an independent political party, have been gradually gaining the balance of power. Last year, with the additional drawback upon the republicans of the St. Domingo quarrel between Senator Sumner and General Grant, these outside parties made a diversion which gave the State to the democrats, including three of its four members of Congress, and under the same conditions we might now confidently predict the same result. But the conditions affecting the several parties in this election are so changed that while the republicans appear confident the democrats seem dubious of the issue.

The republicans are fighting this preliminary Presidential skirmish under the broad ensign of General Grant. The St. Domingo trouble is out of the way; but while Sumner's hostility to Grant has not abated on this question, he has been joined by four or five other republican Senators and by half a dozen republican journals for a new departure upon a new Presidential candidate. How far this nominal coalition may be able to cripple the New Hampshire republicans in this contest is the important question to the party to be settled in this election. No serious disaffections are reported in the party rank or file. Indeed, it is said that the anti-Grant speeches of Sumner, Trumbull and Schurz, circulated as democratic campaign documents, have operated rather to arouse and unite than to discourage and divide the republicans. On the other hand, shorn of the sinews of war supplied by Tammany heretofore, the democrats in this contest are fighting an unequal battle, for in stump speakers and general activity the republicans have been far ahead.

We are informed, too, that the leading democrats of this city in favor of a Presidential fusion with all the anti-Grant elements of the country and the sinking of the democratic party in the movement, desire, not the success, but the defeat, of the party in New Hampshire. And wherefore? Because, disgusted with the foolish rebel and copperhead rejoicings, including the crowing of Jeff Davis over their Bull Run New Hampshire victory of last March, it is feared that another such victory would reproduce the same follies and blunders. In other words, as to certain leading democrats of this city, believing that their party, still borne down by the issues of the rebellion, is not strong enough to defeat General Grant in the coming Presidential election, but believing that he may be defeated by the sinking of the issues of the war with the democratic party in a liberal republican organization, they hold the opinion that a democratic defeat in New Hampshire is wanted to secure this new departure. Holding this opinion, these men hold that the success of the republicans in New Hampshire is desirable in view of a fusion of all the opposition elements with the anti-Grant republicans in the Presidential contest, and upon some such anti-Grant ticket as Judge Davis and McClure or Trumbull and Greeley. But the New Hampshire democrats are fighting for the control of the State and its spoils and plunder, and having had a taste of their local loaves and fishes they care nothing for these outside party considerations. They will do their best to hold the State. The general political tide meantime seems to be setting against them, as the returns of our own late local elections will serve to show.

From the returns of the latest of these local elections before us we find that the republicans have astonished themselves by their successes in Binghamton, Rochester, Elmira, Auburn, Cohoes, Poughkeepsie, Utica and other places in different parts of the State. Here and there we have a little democratic success, but the general run of these elections indicates a lively cohesion of the republicans, and that while they are waxing more lively and stronger the democrats are getting weaker and more apathetic as the passive democracy. The scattering local elections in Maine, Illinois and other States indicate the same general pressure from the reviving tide of public opinion in favor of the man of 1868 as the man for 1872. But the most remarkable fact disclosed in these elections is the manifest weakness of the anti-Grant republicans as a disturbing element. Half a dozen soured and disaffected republican bolters and intriguers in the national Senate have for months past been sapping and mining and collecting ammunition for the purpose of blowing up the administration. And what with their broadsides of shot and shell on civil service reform, the one term principle, Custom House abuses and the sales of second-hand markets to speculators, who found a market for their wares in France, and what with the co-operation of the warlike Greeley with these other malcontents in their tremendous efforts to break down General Grant, we had expected some mischief to the republican party fighting under his standard in these local elections.

It appears, however, that the fuss and fury and patriotic indignation of the ponderous Sumner, the sprightly Schurz and gloomy Trumbull, have been wasted on the wind, or that their desperate efforts to upset Grant have only served to call out the people to his support. Nor is there anything new or strange in a popular uprising of this kind. Unjust accusations and unwarranted abuse against any man are the shortest methods of bringing out the people in his behalf. It was to this sort of vulgar and scandalous personal warfare that Jackson owed his popularity, as much as to his battle of New Orleans; and the outrageous personal injustice of the opposition politicians in their war upon Lincoln's administration, instead of weakening him, strengthened him and his cause among the honest masses of the people, who have no personal revenges to satisfy and no political axes to grind. In the same way, we infer, the war of these anti-Grant republicans upon the present administration has returned to plague the inventors.

The result in New Hampshire to-morrow will probably determine their course. A dem-

ocratic victory will reduce the Cincinnati anti-Grant republican convention to a small affair in bringing the democratic party again to the front; but a republican victory in New Hampshire, in removing the democracy still further into the background, will make the Cincinnati Convention, in connection with the disbanding of the democratic party, a very important political gathering. The recovery of New Hampshire by the republicans to-morrow will satisfy Messrs. Sumner, Trumbull, Schurz and their fellow republican sufferers from the cruelties of Grant's administration, that the candidate of the Philadelphia Convention is "a fixed fact," and that their only alternative is Grant or the Cincinnati man. The loss of New Hampshire by the democrats, if lost, in this Presidential skirmish, will most probably be followed by the sinking of the party organization in the liberal republican movement. But if the democrats hold the State they will doubtless be so inspired by the result as to join in a general call upon Mr. Belmont to get his National Committee together and name the time and place for the Democratic National Convention. Upon the result of this little local election in New Hampshire to-morrow may depend the question of the continuance or dissolution of the democratic party, and the result is doubtful. Mr. Belmont is waiting for it, perhaps, in order to shape his course thereby, Convention or no Convention.

The Dramatic Features of Erie—Have We a Gordon Among Us?

There is a dramatic as well as a financial history of Erie, and the incidents of the one are as remarkable as those of the other. In the characters that have moved upon the scene in the last six years we recognize the standard stock of the novelist and playwright—the pious villain, the plotting villain, the rollicking villain and the villain who will cut a throat as readily as a purse; the vulgar adventurer, the sudden millionaire, the miser, the spendthrift and a good array of females of all characters and of no characters at all. The situations have been singularly striking—from the famous siege of Fort Drew, through the skirmishes in the courts, the battle of Susquehanna, the secret midnight assassination, the open midday murder, down to the explosion of the Bohemian bombshell and the final flight of the vultures of the ring. If we had so versatile an adapter as Dion Boucicault among us we should before now have certainly witnessed at one of our theatres a sensational drama founded on the story of the startling stock.

The latest incident in dramatic Erie is the appearance on the scene of a mysterious English stockholder who bears the noble name of Gordon, boards *incognito* at one of our principal hotels, possesses the wealth of a Monte Cristo, buys up millions of Erie stock as an afternoon's amusement and desires to be interviewed by the HERALD. A few days ago we were confidentially informed of the presence of this distinguished visitor in our city, and were apprised that we might actually be brought into his presence by calling at one of our Broadway hotels; but as our custom is to transact business at our own office, where all who are entitled to do so may ordinarily find us during business hours, and as we have no interest in Erie or its stock or its stockholders, English or native born, except the interest of a great journal in exposing fraud and promoting the public good, we declined the invitation. Nor can we consent that our reporters shall interview this mysterious individual until we are better informed as to his real character, inasmuch as the HERALD extends that honor only to distinguished persons—Presidents, Cabinet ministers, monarchs, politicians, financiers, women's rights champions, Popes, preachers, soldiers and noted sinners—and we do not propose to allow an ordinary adventurer, or possibly an emissary of the Erie Ring, to address two or three millions of people through our columns.

At the same time we do not object to putting the hungry Bohemians of the Cheap Jack order on the track of the disguised nobleman, who appears eager to be interviewed by somebody, and we hope they may find out who he is. He has been represented to us as the Duke of Gordon; but as the last duke of that title has been for some years gathered to his ancestral tomb, we do not believe he can be bulling Erie on Wall street at the present moment. Our noble visitor may be a Gordon of the illustrious family that bears the title of Huntley, the premier Marquess of Scotland, whose lineage dates back to the days of William of Normandy and King Malcolm Canmore. If so, we are told that the first of his name who crossed the Tweed was a valiant knight, who, having killed a terrible wild boar that greatly infested the borders, obtained from King Malcolm a grant of land in the Merse, which he called Gordon, after his own surname, and settling there, assumed the boar's head for his armorial bearing in commemoration of the exploit. Should the descendant of this knight come here to cross our own Tweed and to slay the ravenous Erie boar he will deserve as rich a reward from the American people. But then the family motto, "*Animo, non Astutia*," would imply that if a true Gordon he would be more likely to settle with Gould and his associates after the fashion in which his ancestor dealt with other terrible boars than to endeavor by stratagem to out-bury them on the Stock Exchange. Our visitor may belong to the Aberdeen branch of the same stock, and may come direct from that Sir John Gordon of Haddo, who fought so gallantly against the Covenanters in the sixteenth century, and whose misfortunes gave to an Edinburgh church, in which he suffered imprisonment, the name of Haddo's Hole. If so, it is to be hoped that our sharp operators will not get Sir John's descendant into a Wall street hole during his large stock transactions. The motto of this branch of the family, "*Fortuna Sequatur*," seems more appropriate to the alleged business of the mysterious individual, as fortune would certainly follow any operation that might succeed in driving the Erie Ring from power and giving the just earnings of the Erie Railroad to the *bona fide* stockholders. Finally, our visitor may be of the Gordon-Lennox family, whose head bears the title of Duke of Richmond and in whose veins runs royal blood.

We are, however, somewhat disposed to the belief that the mysterious Gordon is a myth, and that the person who desires to be inter-

viewed by the HERALD is neither more nor less than an agent of the Erie Ring, professing to buy up stock for the foreign stockholders, but, in truth, keeping a sharp lookout for what he can pick up from Bohemians and others to aid the desperate cause of his employers. If so, we bestow this advertisement upon him gratis; only we recommend him not to select an extinct title in the future and to choose some other name than the illustrious name of Gordon upon which to trade and travel.

Themes of the Pulpits.

"Preach Christ! preach Christ!" These are the words which rung in the heart and from the lips of the Rev. William Taylor yesterday, as he assumed the charge of the Broadway Tabernacle congregation and delivered his first Gospel message to the people. The glorious Gospel of the blessed God, which has been committed to his trust, and which he so faithfully and earnestly declares was the burden of his discourse, and, as our report intimates, a large male congregation hearkened most diligently to every word that he uttered. He defined his own position at the outset by assuring the church that he should know nothing among them but Jesus and Him crucified. And there is nothing so simple, he declared, and certainly nothing so effective and useful, as the Gospel itself in reaching the sinner's heart. It is the glorious Gospel words themselves that soonest reach the heart and bring the good news of salvation to the sinner's ears. It is refreshing, amid so much sensationalism in the pulpit, to find a Christian minister like Mr. Taylor living and preaching the Gospel as if there were only Christ and the sinner and the preacher on the earth, and presenting it with an earnestness, simplicity and tenderness which cannot fail to impress the most sceptical hearer that he at least believes in and feels the power of that glorious Gospel which he proclaims. Our readers may remember that when Mr. Taylor preached in the Brooklyn churches some months ago crowds followed him and sat under his ministry with great delight and profit, and the estimate which we placed on his style and utterances then he fulfils still, and we have no doubt at all that the Church and congregation which has received his services will receive a blessing from the Lord.

One of the most important relations that man can sustain to God in this life is that expressed in the term Christian. To be a Christian, to live godly in Christ Jesus, is to set oneself up as a mark for the fiery darts of the wicked; and hence the godly man or woman greatly need encouragement on their way toward the better land. This the Rev. Mr. Williams tried to give the New England Congregational church yesterday. The true foundation of a Christian life he considered to be patience, by acquiring which the young convert will be able to correct many of the mistaken ideas which he has received concerning religion. Pain is healthy for the soul, he said, as the clouds are as important as the sunshine for the harvest. Cross-bearing fitsly presides crown-wearing. The yoke and the burden prepare the way for the rest and the feast. This truth, to which Mr. Williams gave utterance yesterday, cannot be repeated too often, namely—that "high position and wealth are all the better backed up by religious lives." There can be no better service than the service of God; no truer greatness than that laid upon a soul by its Creator. And Dr. Adams very lucidly and calmly presented in striking contrast before the young men of Dr. Hall's congregation last night that greatness which is begotten of intellectual culture and attainment and that which springs from the confidence and assurance of the human spirit in the Divine Spirit, and which is nourished by humility. It was this confidence which made Paul great in the presence of kings and rulers. And as he stood a prisoner before the Roman Court, and "no man stood with him" save the Lord, his cause was better defended than it could have been had he all the legal talent of the empire at his command. This scene was the subject of discourse by Mr. Mitchell yesterday, who held up Christ as the best of lawyers, as illustrated in Paul's career. So wonderful have been the life and labors of this great Apostle that men in all ages since his time have loved to read his story and many a Christian man has been inspired by his example. Mr. Fay, in the Church of the Messiah, yesterday, cited some incidents in Paul's life to show the difference between true moral courage and rashness. In Paul's declaration that he was not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ was sublimated moral courage. Faith in the divinity of humanity and immortality furnishes a stimulus to higher endeavor that otherwise would not exist. We live and labor by faith. Destroy faith, he said, and it would destroy all our higher activities. While frankly confessing that human infirmities and sometimes evil passions have marred the history of Christianity, Mr. Fay yet appealed to it and the present condition and prospects of Christ's kingdom as the transcendent miracle of all the ages.

Dr. Martin tried to sum up for Mr. Heworth's congregation all that is contained in the phrase used by St. Paul in writing to the Romans, "without natural affection," and showed that that has been the effect produced upon us by sin. It blinds us morally, for it shuts out God, the knowledge of His love and fondness for us from our hearts. It demoralizes our natures, even though the influence within us prompts us to do right. But if sin had the same influence upon the faculties of our physical nature as it has upon our spiritual consideration of it would be very different. If we became lame or blind through sin we should have a different idea of its power, and yet it does just this for the soul. Hence the ministers of Christ are earnest in trying to bring such crippled and blind souls under the healing influences of the Cross.

The miracle of Christ feeding the multitude with the few loaves and fishes gave Dr. McGlynn occasion to preach on humility, and to invite his people to a preparation of heart for the Easter solemnities. The Master performed that miracle lest the people, if dismissed without eating, should "faint by the way." And for the same reason he has left his Church the blessed sacrament of the Eucharist. The Rev. Father Burke delivered one of his eloquent lectures on "the Catholic Church the mother and inspiration of art," yesterday in the new Dominican church of St.